Falſtalffe, kinde Iacke Falſtalffe, true Iacke Falſtalffe, valiant Iack Falſtalffe, and therefore more valiant, being as hee is old Iacke Falſtalffe, baniſh not him thy Harries company, baniſh not him thy Harries company; baniſh Plumpe Iacke, & baniſh all the world.

Prince I do, I will. *Enter Bardoll running.*

Bar. O, my Lord, my Lord, the Sherife, with a moſt monſtrous watch, is at the dore.

Fal. Out you rogue, play out the play. I haue much to ſay in the behalfe of that *Falſtalffe.*

Enter the Hoſteſſe.

Ho. O Ieſu, my Lord, my Lord!

Fal. Heigh, heigh, the diuell rides vpon a fiddle ſtick: what's the matter?

Ho. The Sherife and all the watch are at the doore, they are come to ſearch the houſe, ſhall I let them in?

Fal. Doeſt thou heare, Hal? neuer call a true piece of gold a counterfeit, thou art eſſentially made, without ſeeming ſo.

Prince And thou a naturall coward without inſtinct.

Fal. I deny your Maior, if you will deny the Sherife, ſo, if not, let him enter. If I become not a Cart as well as another man, a plague on my bringing vp: I hope I ſhall as ſoone be ſtrangled with a halter as another.

Prince. Goe hide thee behind the Arras, the reſt walke vp aboue: now my maſters, for a true face and good conſcience.

Fal. Both which I haue had, but their date is out, and therfore Ile hide me.

Prince Call in the Sherife.

Enter Sherife and the Carrier.

Prince Now maſter Sherife, what is your will with me?

She. Firſt, pardon me, my Lord. A hue and cry hath followed certaine men vnto this houſe.

Prince What men?

She. One of them is well knowne, my gracious Lord, a groſſe fat man.

Car. As fat, as butter.

Prince The man, I doe aſſure you is not here
For I my ſelfe at this time haue imployd him:

And

And Sheriffe I will ingage my
That I will by to morrow din
Send him to anſwere thee or a
For any thing he ſhall be char
And ſo let me intreat you leau

Sher. I will my Lord, there
Haue in this robbery loſt 3 oo

Prin. It may be ſo: if he hau
He ſhall bee anſwerable: and ſo

Sher. Good night my nobl

Prin, I thinke it is good mo

Sher, Indeed my Lord, I thin

Prin. This oyly raſcall is kno
him forth.

Peto. Falſtalffe? faſt aſleepe b
like a horſe.

Prince. Hark, how hard he f

He ſearcheth his pockets, a

Prin. What haſt thou found

Peto. Nothing but papers m

Prin: Lets ſee what be they:
Item a capon
Item ſawce
Item, ſacke, two gallons.
Item anchaues and ſacke after
Item bread

O monſtrous! but one half p
lerable deale of ſacke? what the
it at more aduantage: there let
in the morning, We muſt all to
honorable. Ile procure this fat
know his death will be a match
be paide backe againe with adu
the morning, and ſo good mor

Peto, Good morrow, good

Enter Hotſpur, Worceſt

Owen

Mor. Theſe promiſes are fair

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